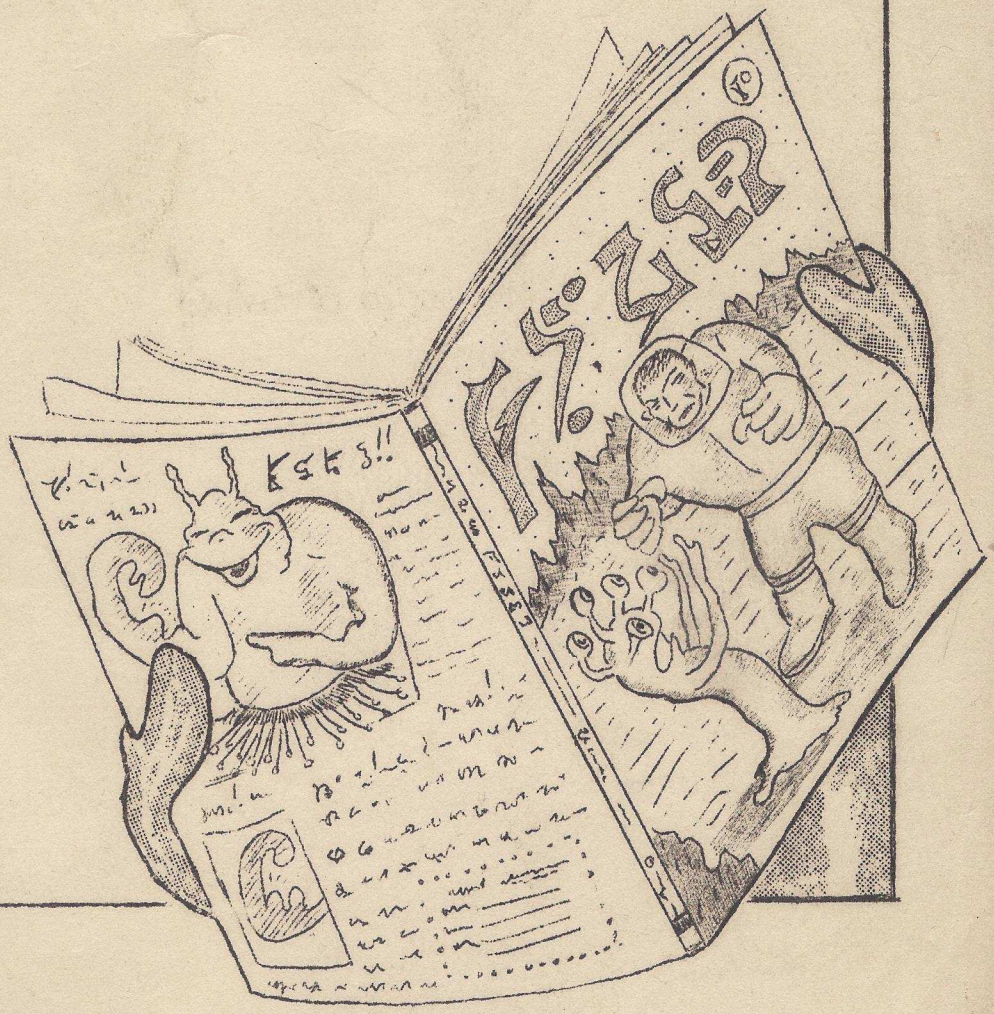
Roberta Wild

1956 KETTERING SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION COMBOZINE



THE CONVENTION COMMITTEE

OF THE

LONDON CIRCLE

wish to extend their thanks to those who have helped to make this Convention possible...

the fans who have contributed items for auction.

the supporters of the convention.

the editors who have publicised the convention.

the managers and staff of the George and Royal Hotels who have been willing to suffer us for the second year running.

the faneditors who have contributed sheets for this Combozine.

And in particular to :

Pamela and Ken Bulmer for much time & effort in various ways, and for persuading so many Amerifen to brave our English climate to study the natives, their lives, loves and customs.

John J. Greengrass for permitting us to use him as M.C. when needed.

Ted Tubb, Ken Slater and Ted Carnell for suggestions & ideas (to be expounded during the Convention in the expurgated edition!)

W. H. Carr (W.H.Powers) for hypnotising the attendees into believing they are enjoying themselves.

Bruce Kidd for assistance with the duplicating.

The Liverpool Group for their tape,

not to mention a minor pat-on-the-back for we exhausted two,

Vint & Joy

THE 1956 CONVENTION COMMITTEE OF THE

London Circle

presents,

with the aid of fen from far and near, the following entertainments:

SATURDAY, 31st March, 1956:

11 a.m. to 12 noon	Opening announcements, general introductions, welcome to our guests and inevitable last minute changes.
12 noon to 1.00 p.m.	W. Carr of Ashington (W.H.Powers) gives an exhibition of hypnotism. Delve into your subconscious without the aid of Dianetics! Assistants will be required from the audience.
1 p.m. to 2 p.m.	Lunch Break.
2 p.m. to 3 p.m.	Pro-editors' Panel. Discussion on the professional field today.

Starting prices:

E.J.Carnell	5-2 on
E.C.Tubb	2-1
P. Hamilton	10-1
Larry Shaw	50-1 (The Dark Horse)

3 p.m. to 4 p.m.	The Liverpool Group present their latest taperecording "LAST & FIRST FEN" - the play that ITV dared not televise!
4 p.m. to 5 p.m.	Tea Break
5 p.m. to 5.45 p.m.	Faneditors' panel - representatives of the fanfield in friendly (?) discussion. Are there too many fanzines?
5.45 p.m. to 7.30 p.m.	Two Minutes, Please! You are invited to pit your wits against the Clock, and the Committee. Can you speak for two minutes on such subjects as :

The Inner Rot.
What to do with an empty bottle.
Possible effects of the brassiere on the human race.
The imponderable inertia of orthodox science.

Pick 'em out of the hat - we've got dozens!

B U T.....

don't think this is going to be too easy for, at the same time, we are inviting all attendees to a Punch Party in the Hall itself, during which you are invited to fill up the two blank pages overleaf. You are also requested to contribute one glass full of liquor (not water or beer) to the punch bowl.

7.30 p.m. to 9 p.m. Auction. Fill up those blank spaces in your collection.

The official proceedings on Saturday will end at 9 p.m. to allow fans a short breathing-space before the Liverpool Party in the Basket Lounge.

SUNDAY, 1st April, 1956. Caveat attendor!

11 a.m. to 12 noon. Jazz session

12 noon to 1.p.m. "This House contends that...." A Debating session on such subjects as:

Jazz has no place in fandom
S. F. fans should be politically active
Fanzines are unnecessary.

Here is your chance to say what you feel about "frenetic jazz fans" or "bloated plutocrats".

1 p.m. to 2.p.m. Lunch Break.

2 p.m. to 4.30 p.m. The 1957 International Convention. A discussion on the how, why, and what. Noteworthy contributions will be recorded and a booklet giving the principal conclusions reached will be issued to all attendees after the Convention. YOUR ideas on this are important.

4.30 to 5.30 p.m. Fan Forum. Fans are asked to record their greetings on a tape to be played at the 14th Worldcon in New York this September. This tape will be our delegate to sponsor this country as the site for the 1957 Worldcon.

5.30 p.m. to 6.30 p.m. Tea Break

6.30 p.m. 7.30 p.m. John Greengrass - Mystery Entertainment.
(At 6.30 p.m. all OMPA members are requested to meet in the Resident's Lounge for a business meeting.)

7.30 p.m. Auction 8.30 p.m. Closedown and sighs of relief.

MONDAY, 2nd April, 1956. Farewells.

NOTE: All finishing times are provisional. Starting times will be adhered to as strictly as possible.

Ellis Mills
(U.S.A)

Anne Sdenl
(Germany)

Karl Vorst Dorli

AUTOGRAPHS

Atom Art Thomson

Catherine Gaunt

Ron Bennett

Terry Jeeves

Pamela Bulmer

Mike Wallace

Hken Bulmer

Meredith Chatterton

(U.S.A) L. Shaw (M)

Peter Ackerd

(U.S.A) L. Shaw (F)

Vinc Clarke

Joyk Clarke

John Brunner

Dave Cohen

Walt Willis

Geoff. Wingrove

Richard Wilson
(U.S.A.)

David Kyle
(U.S.A.)

KETTERING CONVENTION SOUVENIR

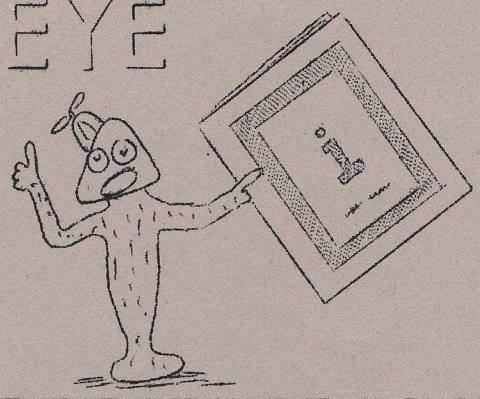
Jansen J.
(Belgium)

AUTOGRAPHS

KETTERING CONVENTION SOUVENIR

READ

EYE



THE ONLY
QUARTERLY FANZINE
GUARANTEED
TO BE IRREGULAR

FEMIZINE

for

the truth about women

FOR THE
LEGEND OF
IRISH FANDOM

HYPHEN

RETRIBUTION

FOR THE FACTS
OF IRISH FANDOM

---

* WELCOME *

to you who are attending the Second Kettering Convention and, in particular, to all those fen and fenne who have travelled from countries beyond the United Kingdom to be with us this Easter. We hope that you will enjoy a Convention that will live up to all the reports you have read about British Conventions and that, in the years to come, we may have you with us many more times.

Lee Hoffman Shaw (New York)
Larry Shaw (New York)
Ellis Mills (U.S.Forces, Germany)
Anne Steul (Germany)
Jan Jansen (Belgium)
Dave Kyle (New York)
Richard Wilson (New York)

****

A. Armstrong (Gateshead)
J. Ashcroft (Southport)
M. Ashworth (Bradford)
R. Bennett (Liverpool & Harrogate)
E. Bentcliffe (Stockport)
J. Brunner (London & Woodcote)
D. Buckmaster (Warley)
R. Buckmaster (Warley)
B. Burgess (London)
A. Burns (Newcastle-upon-Tyne)
E. Carnell (London)
W. Carr (Ashington)
M. Chatterton (London)
G. Clarke (Liverpool)
J. Clarke (London)
A. Clarke (London)
D. Cohen (Manchester) and party
P. Emery (Newcastle-upon-Tyne)
P. Enever (Hillingdon)
J. Greengrass (
P. Hamilton (Glasgow)
J. Hammett (Darlaston)
P. Hammett (Darlaston)
C. Harris (Rainham)
W. Harrison (Liverpool)
W. Harry (Liverpool)
E. Hedges (Wendover)
A. Hillman (Newport, Mon.)
T. Jeeves (Sheffield)
-. Jefferson (Leeds)
-. Johnson (
E. Jones (Cheltenham)
M. Jones (Cheltenham)

H. Kennedy (Gateshead)
B. Kidd (Romford)
J. Kippax (Spalding)
K. McIntyre (London)
D. Mackay (Liverpool)
L. Mackay (Liverpool)
R. Mackay (Liverpool)
M. Mansfield (Spalding)
S. Marriott (London)
J. Marshall (Newcastle-upon-Tyne)
A. Mercer (Lincoln)
-. Micklewaite (Spalding)
F. Milnes (Liverpool)
D. Morgan (Spalding)
E. Needham (Manchester)
D. Newman (Liverpool)
S. Nuttall (Liverpool)
S. O'Donnell (Bradford)
J. Owen (Liverpool)
D. Page (Clarkston)
M. Page (Clarkston)
K. Potter (Arborfield & Lancaster)
G. Powell (London)
D. Ratigan (London)
J. Rattigan (London)
P. Reaney (Leeds)
P. Rigby (Southport)
J. Roles (Liverpool)
L. Sandfield (London)
S. Sanderson (Cyprus and Manchester)
I. Shorrock (Liverpool)
N. Shorrock (Liverpool)
K. Slater (Syston)
A. Thomson (London)
D. Thurlby (Barking)
I. Thurlby (Barking)
E. Tubb (London)
M. Wallace (Syston)
N. Wansborough (Trowbridge)
N. Weedall (Liverpool)
P. West (London)
C. Whittaker (Spalding)
R. Wild (London)
W. Willis (Belfast)
J. Wilson (Spalding)
G. Wingrove (Cheam)
P. Wollan (Liverpool)

It will be greatly appreciated if ALL attendees will wear the ticket issued to them after having completed it with their name. This will not only be of assistance to fen in identifying friends (and possible enemies) but will also act as a receipt.

THIS PAGE IS RESERVED FOR YOUR NOTES SO THAT YOU MAY FIND IT EASIER TO PREPARE YOUR CONREPORT.

KETTERING CONVENTION SOUVENIR

ISSUED FOR THE LONDON CIRCLE CONVENTION COMMITTEE AT 7, INCHMERY ROAD, CATFORD, LONDON S.E.6 BY JOY & VINC CLARKE.

Our especial thanks are due to all the fan-editors whose magazines are represented in this Combozine. They have expended much labour and money in an effort to make this a worthy souvenir of the Second Kettering Convention. We ask you to support their fanzines - even if it is only to argue with the articles therein.

Those represented are :-

Arcturus

Biped

Catalyst

Dysteleology

Eye

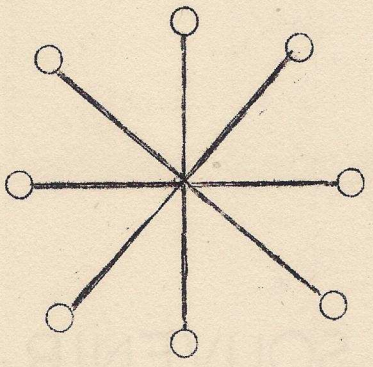
Fanjan Publications

Femizine

Keine-Wurst

Phantasmagoria

Triode



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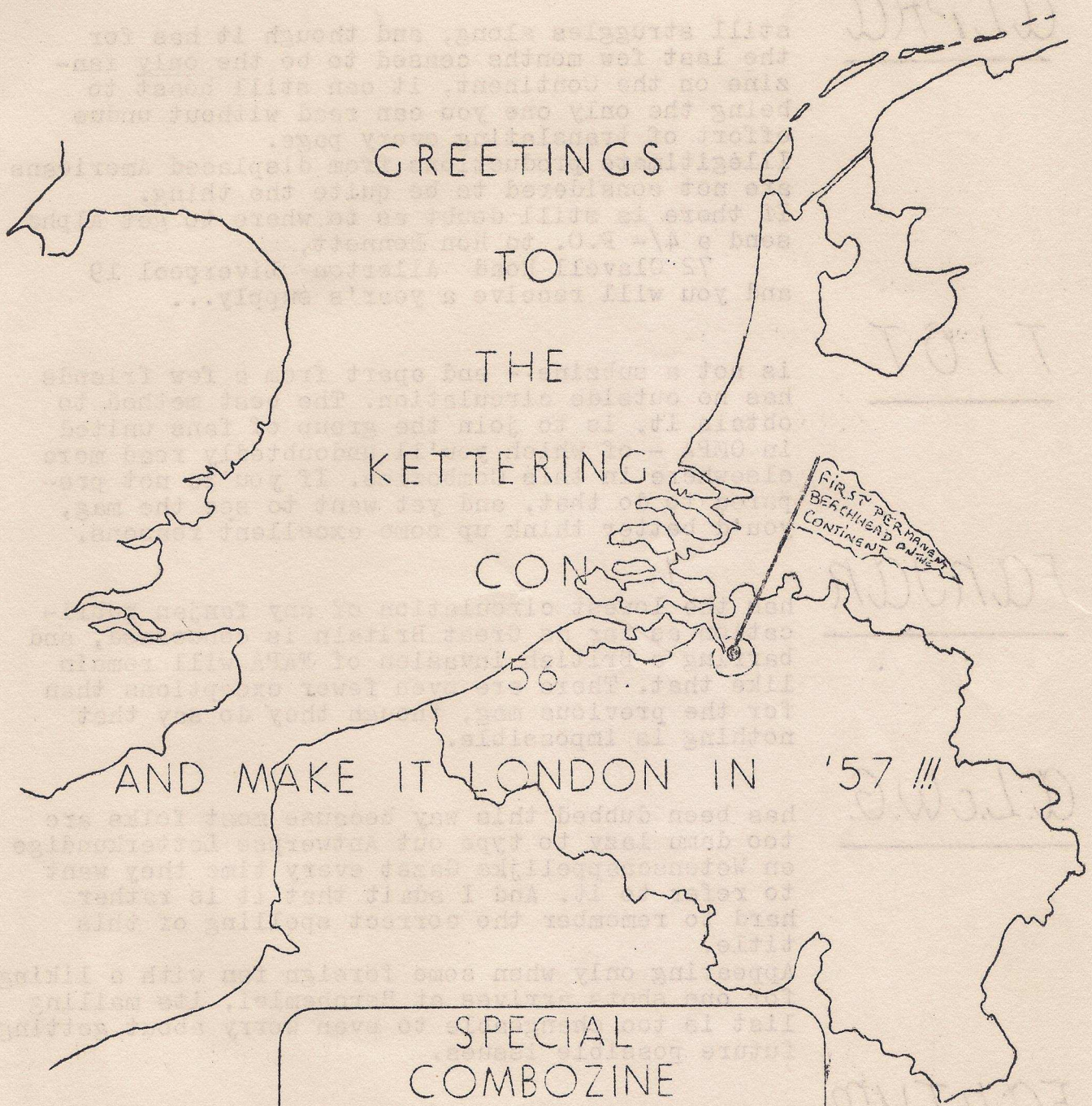


SPECIAL
COMBOZINE
'56 PUBLICATION
FROM
FANJAN
PUBLICATIONS

229 Berchemlei - Borgerhout - Belgium

ALPHA

still struggles along, and though it has for the last few months ceased to be the only fanzine on the Continent, it can still boast to being the only one you can read without undue effort of translating every page.
Illegitimate productions from displaced Americans are not considered to be quite the thing.
If there is still doubt as to where to get Alpha send a 4/- P.O. to Ron Bennett,
72 Clavell Road Allerton Liverpool 19
and you will receive a year's supply...

TIOT

is not a subzine - and apart from a few friends has no outside circulation. The best method to obtain it, is to join the group of fans united in OMPA - of which you'll undoubtedly read more elsewhere in this Combozine. If you're not prepared to do that, and yet want to see the mag, you'd better think up some excellent reasons.

FANJAN

has the lowest circulation of any fanjan publication as far as Great Britain is concerned, and barring a British invasion of FAPA will remain like that. There are even fewer exceptions than for the previous mag, though they do say that nothing is impossible.

A.L.&W.G.

has been dubbed this way because most folks are too damn lazy to type out Antwerpse Letterkundige en Wetenschappelijke Gazet every time they want to refer to it. And I admit that it is rather hard to remember the correct spelling of this title.
Appearing only when some foreign fan with a liking for one shots arrives at Berchemlei, its mailing list is too changeable to even worry about getting future possible issues.

FANTUM

would bother most of you, for unless you read German you couldn't do a thing with it, except for a look at the pictures. Actually it's an intrusion here, as Ann Steul does the dirty work. I only act as publisher and sort of art-editor.

UMBRA

gets a plug as I am after all honorable publisher for one issue. Girls should get this. If only to send a copy of their boy-friends' fanmag so they can read a character analysis in Chickenscratches.
Address:J.Hitchcock,15 Arbutus Ave,Baltimore 28,Md.

TIOT

VOL 2 nº1 BIZONDER COMBOZINE UITGAVE PASEN 56

WEATHER CAST
Nebulous Easter weekend, with several areas of deep depression. Later light clearance in spots but full recovery not expected early.

TO PUB OR NOT TO .....

BORGERHOUT, Feb.19th (CAAP) To pub or not to pub...That was the question posed at 229 Berchemlei,even before the seventh OMPA mailing had shown itself around these quarters. Inside the building, two flights up, a harassed fan stood cowering in the corner as two veritable mad(wo)men were brandishing brooms and shouting at the poor unfortunate. What had transpired that such a state of pandemonium was allowed at an otherwise tranquil residence, only disturbed by a continued typing into the early hours of the morning?

Back to the end of January, when even that typing noise had vanished and a complete calm ruled the apartment. At the table the fan was cutting a stencil, laboriously trying to keep the e's & o's whole, as his stylo traced the letters on the taut waxed-paper. Sonja was off to school and Rosa sat knitting near the fire. Wondering how to fill the measly four pages he intended to contribute to the mailing,fanjan flipped through the files looking for an odd illo that might come in handy. He found some,and promptly decided to have a full-page of illos, in order to keep himself to the "ambitiously illoed" mention in a review he had noticed in a US fanzine.

So Jean Linard had a half-page illo, with Larry Bourne filling out the other half, neatly seperated by an interlineation. The text for the last page was carefully scratched into the wax,and the lot run off for the edification of OMPA-members.

Helas!Jan was careless enough to leave the finished product lying around the place,instead of hurrying it off to the Official Editor.On top of the lowest rack of his bookshelf,within reach of curious busybodies, it soon drew the attention of Sonja,who looked it through and promptly arrived in the living room, disgustingly crying out that daddy had once again sinned against her. Hadn't she been promised publication in the venerable house-journal? Hadn't she slaved away for days and nights trying to evolve a completely new style of fannish art? (In which she had failed,it must be admitted,as so much of the so-called fannish artwork is ridiculously childish) And why was she now ignored?

Jan scratched his hair and mumbled something about Sonja not being present at the time, and

A
FANJAN
PUBLICATION/
Verantwoordelijke uitgever ~~
JAN JANSEN
229 Berchemlei Borgerhout.

tried to comfort her with the knowledge that he had seen to it that her name would not be forgotten by the members.

No amount of fast-talk could however stop the flood of abuse and anger, and off she went to mamy there to voice her complaints.Oh,do not think that Rosa'd side with Jan.No,no!

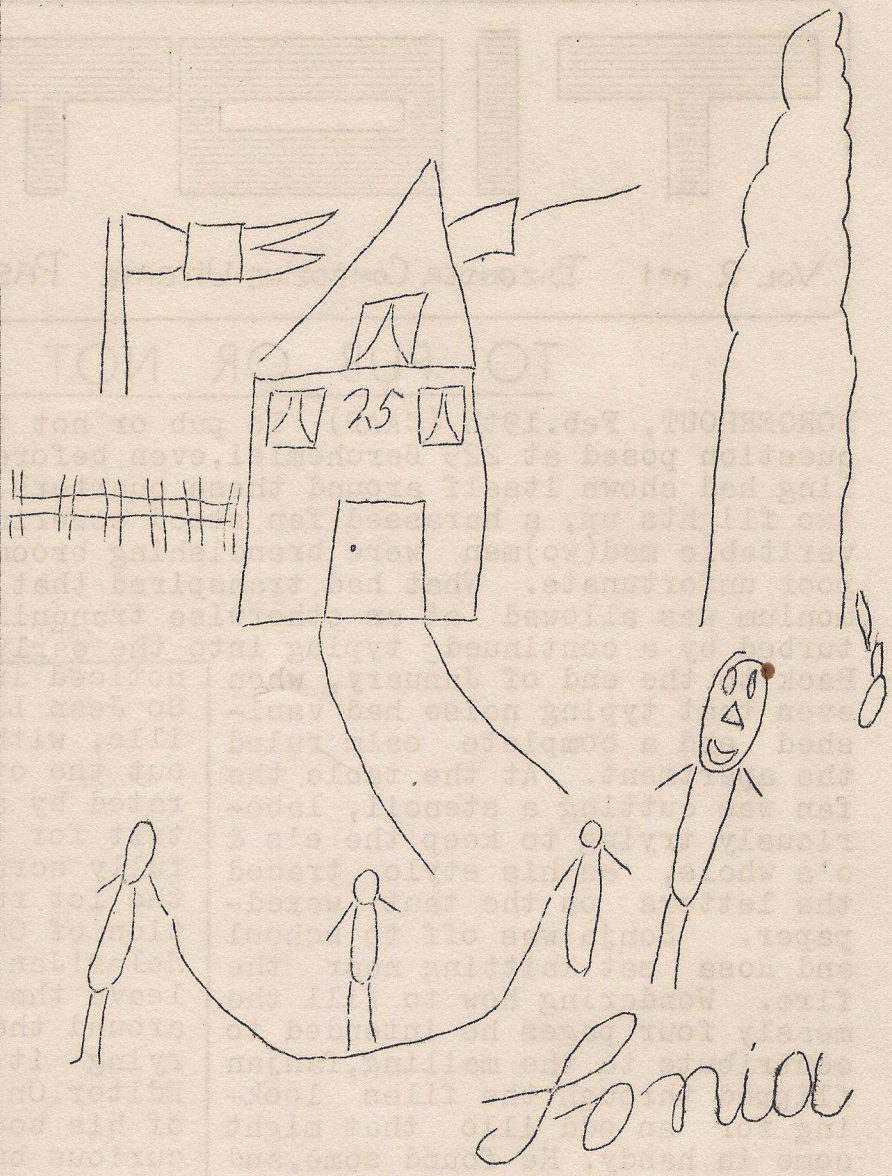
Too often had she been bothered by the endless typing , too often annoyed at the mumbled answers when Jan was reading fanzines or glancing through his correspondance, if indeed any answer was given.

She could at last get some of her own back. "You'd better keep your promises," she threatened, " or else!" No amount of pleading would change her convictions .

No pleas of being ages behind with letterwriting, or lack of time would help. A promise is a promise , and publish you will.

And the cowering fan succumbed,and cursing(under his breath you understand) he started hitting the keys,faster and faster as the story progressed.

To pub or not to pub no longer a question but an order.



THIS HAS BEEN A SPECIAL SONJA ISSUE!

Jan

ANTWERPSE LETTERKUNDIGE EN WETENSCHAPPELIJKE
Pre Kittycon Issue GAZET 19th March '56 n°3

An Ohio Yankee at the Court of Fanjansen.

My memory of what has transpired since I ate supper at the Benford's Sunday night is quite hazy. I dimly remember being led out off the apartment and being transported in some miraculous manner to Antwerp. When I regained my senses I was in the lobby of the Hotel Excelsior being approached by that fabulous character fanjansen He provided a motorcycle escort to his sumptuous palace above the store at 229 Berchemlei. Now what. The next act he put me in a chair by the table and said alright give out with something for eh what's the name of this thing? So here we are the truth about Soni/ja.

It has been rumoured that fanjansen has a small daughter whom he compels to provide artwork for his magazines. This is the truth behind the truth in the story of Soni/ja.

Perhaps there are some of you who ahve suspected that Soni/ja is a figment of the imagination. In reality Soni/ja may have started as a hoax, however it has reached the point where even jan believes in Soni/ja. He even has a room filled with dolls and other child's toys. The artwork that appears in the OMPAzines issuing from 229 Berchemlei is the result of jan's frustrated desire to be a fanartist. Over to you. Go on. It's over to you now. Ghee it takes a lot to fill up a stencil doesn't it.

I found while at the Benford's some gremlins had gotten at my taperecorder and I was in possession of several tapes on science fiction matters that I had not recalled making. Might have been those toadstools they served on the steak because my entire visit there they were obviously waiting for something to happen to me. It finally did. I'm stuck. If I can manage to get a way from this fanjansen who has brought me here through some hideous means of sorcery I'll be at the Kettering convention. I'm really looking forward to this Kettering convention as it will be my first Britcon ,as well as my first trip to merry old England. You can use the archaic spellingthere. I hope to spend a week with the Bulmers. (Bumler's of one Bulmer) before Kettering, if I can break this spell in time.

Have you ever been in a palace on the second floor. I didn't think it was possible for such a large palace to be squeezed into such a small apartment house. Must be another space dimension.It doesn't sound very good does it? The genii that jan set to typing this for me is quite literal minded as you see. I believe you call it a Sonowriter - a S O N O writer or scriber or something like that. He would have you believe that his magic is accomplished through the mundane actions of machines. He would also have you believe that he's not immortal and that he has not been writing science fiction since the days when he was known as Lucian.This reminds me of a joke. eh, no it wouldn't be....Lucian was a Roman writer and the joke is about a Greek. That's why I'm reminded of it. Of course the joke isn't really about a Greek either, it's about a honeymooning couple."Shall I use Rosa and Jan as the....Rosa said to Jan on their first honeymoon,'Jan you look like a Greek God'. Twenty years later,on the second honeymoon ,Rosa looked at Jan and said 'Jan, you look like a goddamn Greek'."That's it. Not much of a joke was it? Hey Jan, how do you shut this sonowriter or scriber or whatever it is off?It won't stop.....

Well, it was about time that something happened to stop that guy. As you may guess from this, it's Jan who has finally gotten hold of the typer. Nice guys these Americans you know. Writing letters complaining that their classes will prevent them from coming to Antwerp before the 22nd, and then I come home and find a telegram saying "I'm waiting at the Hotel Excelsior". Real nice!

It was like this, Jan. I took my test early, passed too.

I'd believe the early test, but would never trust a fan's past.

Jan, you should know that my past is entirely belowbord.

One advantage of living on a second floor now becomes obvious.

No, not the window, Jan. Please don't throw my taperecorder out the window. Please don't throw me out the window. See, I changed the music on the recorder.

Makes a nice chenge from brats' songs anyway.

Greg and Jim were really happy about your conreport in UMBRA. They told me to tell you what they thought about it, but I told them they were too young to use that type of language. I must say Jim did his best to prepare me for Kettering, I had to keep dodging his zapgun.

Don't tell me Wally now approves of zapguns! It can't be!

It isn't. This is undercover work. Of course Jim doesn't use water, he uses chola, mixed with nitric acid.

Is that the stuff he drinks since he has gone off the chola-for-ghod campaign?

Yes. That's why the toadstools they served round their steaks didn't bother them. They were surprised to find that they didn't bother me either. But then Greg always has known that I'm not human.

This also the reason you suffered Falkenstrasse's food quietly?

Well, it was food anyway!

I knew that'd get in here somehow or other.

Now's that time for that moral interlineation:

If you can't afford to feed guests, and yourself, don't stay home.

Go to Kettering!

Not much use giving that advice now. You should have done that a couple of weeks ago.

Why do you think I came over here early. I wanted to make sure you didn't sneak out before I got here.

Or were you under the impression that they still have rations in England - sort of wanted to make sure you didn't starve over there? After all, you had a good start with two meals within five hours after your arrival at 229....

And sumptuous meals they were too. You know sumptuion you fry a mean egg.

Thanks for the egg, but I'm not sure how to interpret that mean....

Well, it wasn't any worse than those toadstools...

Lacking points of reference, I'll accept all this as a compliment.

You may do so. After all I do expect to stay here a few more days. The Bulmer's don't expect me until Saturday.

Well, since you sutprised me, I see no reason why you shouldn't play the same trick on them. Come to think of it, it's a pretty good idea...

No, not the window Jan. Please don't throw my taperecorder out the window. Please don't throw me out the window. See, I changed the music on the recorder again.

Makes a nice chenga ffom brats' songs anyway.... Jan Ellis

This was an inspired one-shot from the fertile sawdust of Ellis Mills and fanjansen, one temporarily, the other permanently residing at the Court of Fanjansen, 229 Berchemlei, Borgerhout. Inspiration courtesy of three cups Ceylon tea.

The initial stages of any convention are apt to be a little awkward. Fen meet who, up till then, have only known each other as names in fanzines. Neofen, blushing and shy, are only too ready to be hurt and feel themselves slighted by the BNFs. The BNFs are apt to be offended by the rudeness of neofen who, unfortunately, believe the path to popularity lies over the wreckage of good manners. Trufen are mostly content to remain within their Ivory Towers, Ghod-like in their ommnipotent indifference and shaking their august heads at the presence of the pro-editors and pro-writers. These commercial gentlemen are notoriously short of patience and will, if provoked too far, express their opinions in a manner likely to cause alarm and despondency among the tender ranks of the femmefen. The femmefen, in turn, are often the innocent cause of frustration and jealousy, thwarted ambitions and the direct reason why so many newcomers to conventions seek to dissolve their sorrows in bheer, or, in some cases, strong waters. In short then, convention going, like anything else, would be well-served if a rough guide as to what can be done and what should be done is at hand.

GUIDE TO CONVENTIONEERS

Bheer is, of course, the oil on which conventions move. There are those who prefer gin and some have a partiallity for wines as sickly sweet as a pro reject-letter in their evil brew but on the whole the learner cannot go wrong if he sticks to bheer. Usually this can be bought at the bar - bars are an essential of any convention hall - and, naturally, the convention goer should provide himself with plenty of money in order to purchase large quantities of this tongue-loosening liquid. Not that he will be drinking it all himself - far from it! It cannot be too often emphasised that conventions are a time for all to express their feelings towards each other. Neofen will probably do it with Zap-Guns, but it is considered undignified and ill-mannered to spray BNF, Trufen, pro-eds and pro-writers with tepid water squirted from a needle-jet. Such practices will cause raised eyebrows and downcurved lips and, incredible, as it may seem, have resulted in destruction to property and literal mayhem. Both of which it is wise to avoid.

Naturally the neofan will want to stand treat and, such is human nature, he will want to press beverages into the hands of the BNFs etc. Now this isn't as easy as it may seem. High-ranking fen have a strange reluctance to accept gifts from unknowns and, as the bheer route is the best way to get known, a virtual paradox seems to have been created. However, there is a way in which the proprieties can be met with becoming dignity and the object achieved with reverent grace.

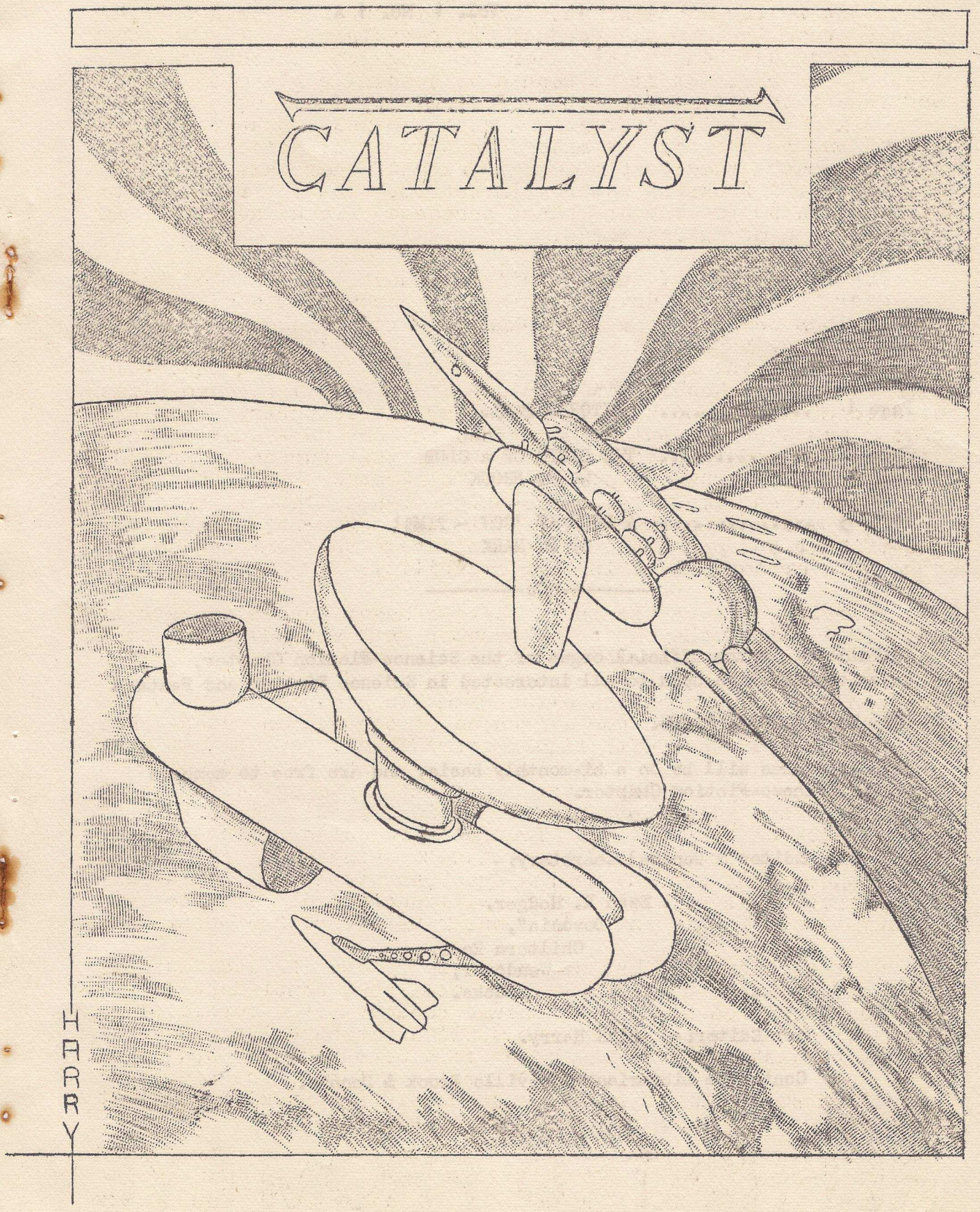
The aspirant to fame must first purchase a glass of bheer, Brown Ale is the usual brand, and, without fuss or bother,he should press it into the hand of the recipient.. If the one for whom he has bought the bheer is engaged in conversation with other BNFs, or if he should be holding a glass or a girl and cannot therefore take the offering, it should be placed in a prominent position nearby. A cough, merely to attract the attention, is the most permitted in the way of conversationand on no account should the donor expect other than perhaps a curt nod or a frowning eyebrow in return. The neofan should then return to the bar and there purchase fresh supplies in anticipation of future needs.

The recipient of such an offering must, first of all, remember to drink it down in case some scrounging bum, for who conventions seem to be a happy-hunting-ground, should steal it. This, for any BNF, is a simple matter. A lift of the glass, an opening of the lips, a swallow, and the thing is done. In fairness to the hopeful who has supplied the beverage,no signs of discomfort should be allowed to mar the features, but the glass, now empty, should be rapped on some hard surface when set down in order to remind all present that further supplies, would not be frowned upon. It is a strange thing, but many neofen feel an almost insurmountable shyness when it comes to buying their heroes bheer, and it is up to the BNFs, Truefen, pro-editors and pro-authors, to encourage them and to assist them to overcome this crippling disability.

Femmefen, in particular, have a heavy burden to carry at any Con. First they have to remember that any advance from a heofan is an unpardonable liberty and should be rejected with contempt and loathing. Bheer may be accepted as it is bad form to join the company of the elite with empty hands, but it is firmly understood that the existance of the neofan stops once he has supplied them with liquid refreshment. Neofen may buy femmefen further bheer with the same dignity and decorum as that required by the BNFs etc. Any attempts by neofen to buy lunch or other solid food may be considered only if there's no possibility of taking a BNF, Truefan, pro-editor or pro-author to lunch. The company of these august beings is, of course, overcompensation for any monies spent,and femmefen should remember that their reflected glory will undoubtedly enchance the beauty of any female in their company by a factor of ten.

On the other hand any advance made by any BNF etc, must be accepted in its true light - as an undiluted compliment paid to beauty- and on no account should thoughts of a sordid or a disgusting nature be allowed to spoil a pleasant interlude. If by any fantastic chance the offer of a more secluded and private chat in one of the vacant rooms is offered, the femmefan should on no account hesitate but should accept with delight and eager willingness as a refusal often offends.

REPRINTED FROM EYE


CATALYST
HARRY

C O N T E N T S

Vol. 1 No. 1 A

Page 1 ..... EDITOR'S PAGE.

Page 2 ..... THE BIRTH OF A CLUB
by N. BROCK

Page 3 ..... A BOOK AT 'CON - TIME'
by P. MARK

———oOo———

"CATALYST" is the official organ of the Science-Fiction Chapter, a fan organization open to all interested in Science Fiction and Fantasy.

THIS IS A SPECIAL ISSUE.

Regular issues will be on a bi-monthly basis, and are free to members of the Science-Fiction Chapter.

Editor & General Secretary:-

Ewan R. Hodger.
"Devonia",
Chiltern Road,
Wendover,
Bucks.

Art Editor:- Bill Harry.

Contact & Librarian:- Neville Brock & Dennis.

E D I T O R ' S P A G E

Welcome to the page's of "Catalyst", of which this is the first issue. This issue was bought out specially for inclusion in "Combozine", and since we had not planned a fan-zine at this stage, you will forgive the rather scanty line-up (I hope). Future issues will be much more lavishly produced. We have a very interesting series of articles prepared, which will explain how scientists calculate such problems as the distance to a stellar system, or the composition of a planet's atmosphere, the first of these articles will be "The Day They Weighed The Earth". (By F. Reade).

On page two one of our leading members, Neville Brock, has written a brief outline of the formation of the Science - Fiction Chapter, together with our general plans for the future. The cover and interior illos' are by a Liverpool member, Bill Harry, some of you will have seen Bill's work in other fan-mags. We consider that he shows great promise, and he will be responsible for selecting all art-work in our regular issues, and will, of course, continue to produce covers etc. for us. Our book dept' is fairly complete as far as British publications are concerned, but our information on American publications is still being sorted out and will be included in a future copy. Naturally, we are always in need of fresh material, and any budding authors, artists, or poets, who would submit their work would earn our eternal gratitude. (Dig that crazy 'eternal').

A large part of the magazine will be devoted to club news and views, so please don't think that we intend to become just another news-letter. Many of the large fan-clubs have, apparently, degenerated to a large extent, indeed the elements of Science-Fiction have quite dissappeared in some. We wish to keep the Sci-Fi-Chapter in as tight a unit as possible, and to retain our position as a Science-Fiction Fan Club., not just a social organization.

Hope you enjoy this copy of "Catalyst", and that you will wish to meet us again in future pages

S F B C

No doubt the majority of our readers will recognize the initials of the Science Fiction Book Club, and possibly some of you belong to it .. Anyway S.F.B.C. announce a rise in costs of their books from 4/6d to 5/6d commencing from the next choice. However it should be remembered that last March the prices were reduced from 6/-d, so there still remains a slight advantage over the old price. The next three choices are as follows:-

March/April 1956. "Moment Without Time" an anthology compiled by Samuel Mines (Published under the title "Startling Stories" by Bassel at 12/6d, S.F.B.C., 5/6d.)

May/June 1956. "Wild Talent" by Wilson Tucker (Michael Joseph, 12/6d, S.F.B.C., 5/6d).

July/August 1956. "Alien Dust" by E.C. Tubb (T.V. Boardman 9/6d, S.F.B.C., 5/6d).

THE BIRTH OF OUR CLUB

Some months ago I wrote a letter to "Authentic Science Fiction" asking if there was a fan-club in the Buckinghamshire area which I could join, and if not, I hopefully asked wether anyone was interested in starting one. You fans, who have sought frantically for friends with similiar tastes, may judge my suprise when, not only did my letter appear in "A.S.F." No 58, but I had a reply from another local fan. Naturally we got together as soon as possible, and soon there were three of us, meeting quite often at our respective homes. Then followed an ardous period of letter-writing, until we had contacted other local fan, also fans from other parts of the country started joining as "postal" members, and, the club began to assume decent proportions.

It is astounding how rapidly the more trickle of letters through the letter box, can turn into a veritable flood, replies from publishers, fans, libraries etc. arrived every day, and we were pretty busy sorting them. One of our first decisions was, that we had to produce a fan-zine as soon as we could, to act as a link between our rather scattered membership. So we decided that in order to make this fan-zine as complete and accurate as possible we should cover every aspect of the Science-Fiction "world", hence the bulging mail bag. (By the way, if we haven't contacted you yet, be you club organizer, pro-mag editor, or fan, don't be suprised, were working to a system. However if you wish to contact us it will save us time and money, and we will answer immediately).

We are in the heartening position now of being able to commence the club activities, which are pretty wide and varied, they include:- film shows, lectures, visits to observatories and other scientific establishments, and most important of all, visits to other fan-clubs. Fortunately we can use the local Toc H for our meetings, and this is ideal for our purpose. (There is plenty of room to expand there). Our library is quite extensive and books and pocket-books will be available for members at any time, a postal service will soon be in operation for "out-of-town" members. Members will recieve their copies of "Catalyst" regularly (bi-monthly) and these will be free.

I think that is a fair picture of the program, but please don't think that it is irrevocable, if any members have any ideas for improvement, we will alter or amend our plans, if we think it will help the club as a whole. As in all fan-clubs we need a large and enthusia stic membership to enable us to carry out these plans, so if any of you feel like joining "Sci-Fi-Chapter" you will be most welcome.

FANTASY LIBRARY

This service has been in operation for over three years now and is still one of the best. They supply the newest and brightest books from the American publishing houses, books that many of us would never see, except by such library services.

Write now to:- Mr. R.G.J. Fletcher.
143 Southborough Lane,
Bickeley,
Kent.

you will receive full details of this excellent service.

" A BOOK AT CON-TIME"

There can be little doubt of the current slump of interest in Science - Fiction, this is selfevident, but further proof seems to be the mere trickle of books from the British publishers in this Spring-Summer period. The British S.F. field was precarious at the best of times, publishers relied on the American market as an indication of the public's liking for this mode of fiction, and it was only when they were quite sure of a demand that British novels or even American reprints were issued over here. Now there seems to be a wane of interest in the States, publication schedules in Britain have been rapidly cut by most firms, although some of the smaller firms are starting to issue occasional S.F. titles, generally of the "space - opera" type. Several of the titles mentioned here are merely reprints of popular novels etc. in a cheap edition, or paper-back form.

British NON - FICTION

Frederick Muller are issuing a cheap edition of "Exploration of the Moon" by Arthur C. Clarke and R.A. Smith (10/6d). The cheap editions of these books are an excellent scheme, for many fans just cannot afford non-fiction in the high price bracket. Indeed, the house of Muller seems to have a corner, on factual books at least, for they are also bringing out "Guide to Mars" by Patrick Moore (12/6d) and "Guide to the Heavens" by H.P. Wilkins. F.R.A.S.(10/6). The latter seems ideal for the amateur astronomer, and is lavishly illustrated. Last, but far from least, there is "The Books of Charles Fort" (30/-d), this indexed volume contains the four notorious and hard-to-get books, "The Book of the Damned", "Lo", "Wild Talents" and "New Lands". This volume is invaluable to any of the numerous followers of Forteen Theory, but if you have never read any of his books, borrow a copy first.

Sidgewick and Jackson. offer a new edition of "Atlantis, the Antediluvian World" edited by Egerton Sykes. (21/-d).

Ernest Benn have published a very useful book on the rocket field, "Rockets and Guided Missiles" by John Humphries (30/-d). In spite of the high price, this is a really worth-while book for any person with an interest in this subject, and it is very clearly laid-out and illustrated.

In the paper-back world Pan books announce "Flight into Space" by J. Norton-Leonard, Science Editor to the American magazine "Time". This is a general guide to various aspects of space-travel etc. and should be welcomed by fans

who do not possess some of the more expensive books of this kind. (Price 2/-d).

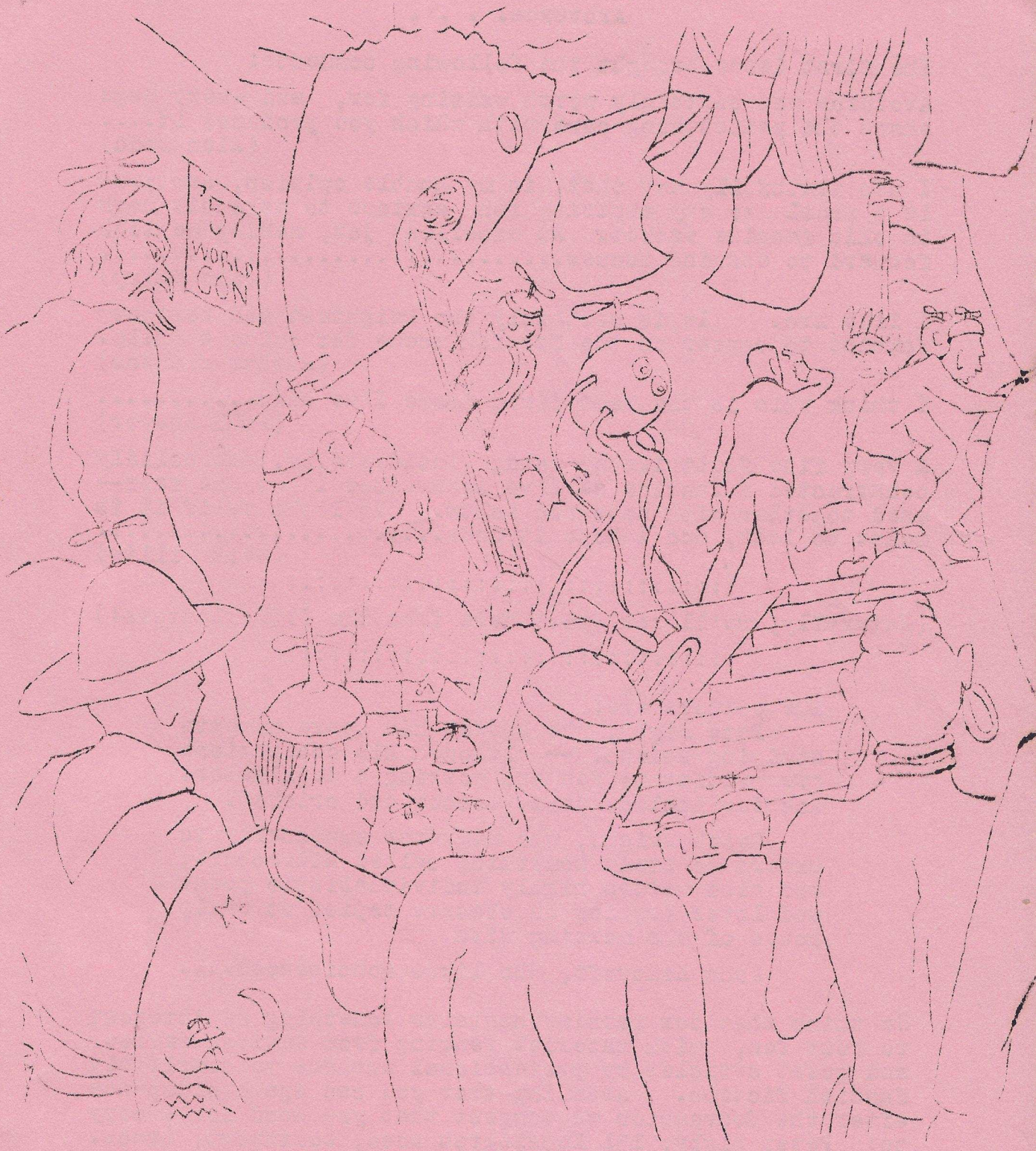
F I C T I O N

Frederick Muller, continue their production of Arthur C. Clarke's novels with "The Stars and the City" (11/6d). I have not been able to get hold of a copy of this book yet, but the 'Clurb' makes it sound so similiar to "Against the Fall of Night", by the same author, that I am wondering whetherit is merely a new edition with a change in title.

T.V. Boardman add to their excellent Science-Fiction series with Isaac Asimov's "The End of Eternity" (9/6d). This novel is fully up to Asimov's usual Standard, and those of you who have'nt read it yet, should try to get a copy. The plot deals with a group of "para-timers" who adjust history to enable human race to continue, the wealth of detail and the logicality of sequence make for an absorbing novel.

So far the offerings from Rich & Gowan have had a definite "space opera" slant, but their output does seem to be regular. Their Spring issues are "Escape to Venus" by S. Makepeace Lott (10/6d), and "World of a Chance" by Philip K. Dick (10/6d). They are tp be issued in April and May respectively.

Pan have issued their edition to "Childhood's End" (2/-d). G.A.C. Clarke. (This book is being very successful over here, this is the third time its been published, Sidgewick and Jackson and the Science Fiction Book Club have sold quite a few copies). Reprints are also available of that very interesting trilogy by C.S. Lewis, "Out of the Silent Planet", "Voyage to Venus", and "That Hideous Strength", (2/- each). A novel "I,from Venus" by Desmond Leslie (of "Flying Saucer's have landed" fame) will appear in September from Peter Owen at 12/6d.



"OF COURSE WE HAVE RESERVATIONS: EARTH IS ONE OF THEM . . . "

Arcturus. . . .

The first issue brought the following comments:

Arcturus was certainly worth waiting for, and every page shows the painstaking care with which you produced it....
(Alan Dodd)

I can truthfully say that, in my humble opinion, Arcturus is a model to any aspiring fan anxious to make his mark in this fanzine racket. An excellent job, making me look forward to ensuing issues.....
(John Berry)

I like Arc. It is certainly the brightest and best new fanzine to appear on the fannish scene for quite a while.
(Arthur Thomson)

I think this is the best first issue I've seen.....
(Paul Enever)

A very fine first issue, and, incidentally, as solidly constructed a fanzine as I've seen since I got one fast—ened together with nuts and bolts. It looks as if it is meant to last, and I hope it does.....
(Walt Willis)

::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::

(Naturally, we'll not quote here from the CHILH letters!)

::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::

The editors are:

Pete Rigby, who spends his spare moments studying science — although his occupations are writing to fen and working a duplicator. Hobbies include jazz, soccer and cricket.

Keith Wright, who migrates seasonally to Oxford to study something called Litrachure, and also writes highly individualistic poems and loves arguing on obscure topics at early hours of the morning with

John Ashcroft, who likes conciseness....

We think that our fanzine contains something of interest to most fen, with material ranging from sericon reviews and guest articles by professional authors to completely fannish fiction. Assuming that you can spare ninepence after the Convention we suggest that you send for a copy to: Peter Rigby, 131 Kensington Road, Southport, Lancs. The next issue will be sent out as soon as possible. We intend to add a Con-report to the other 32 pages.

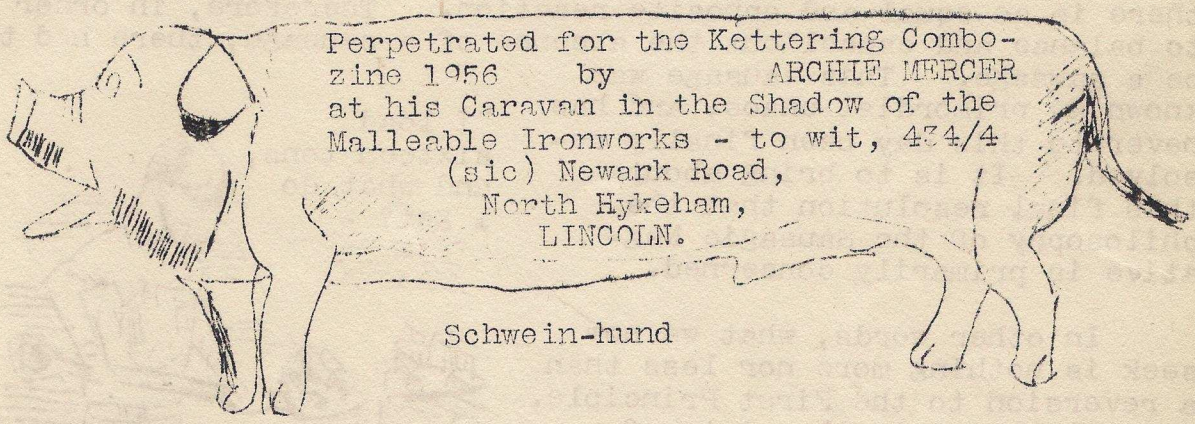
Let's hear from you!

.....

THIS IS NO OMPAZINE
Neither is it any other sort of APAzine
Nor, come to that, is it a subzine
In fact, it's not a sausage
IN FACT, IT'S

KEINE·WURST

THE WORLD'S WURST ONE-SHOT



Perpetrated for the Kettering Combo-zine 1956 by ARCHIE MERCER at his Caravan in the Shadow of the Malleable Ironworks - to wit, 434/4 (sic) Newark Road, North Hykeham, LINCOLN.

Schwein-hund

A TREATISE ON THE PHILOSOPHY OF

SAUSAGIC NEGATIVISM

by GAUDEAMUS HIGGINBOTTOM

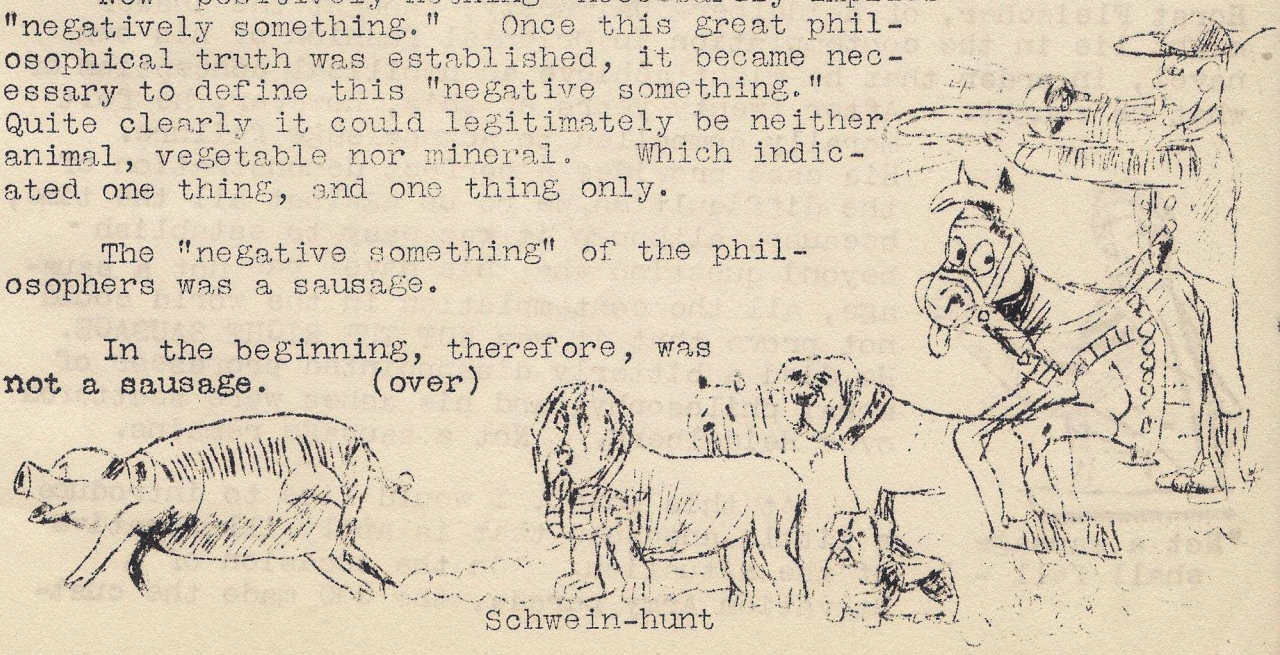
BRUCE KIDD drawred all them purty pitchers

In the beginning, was nothing. Positively nothing.

Now "positively nothing" necessarily implies "negatively something." Once this great philosophical truth was established, it became necessary to define this "negative something." Quite clearly it could legitimately be neither animal, vegetable nor mineral. Which indicated one thing, and one thing only.

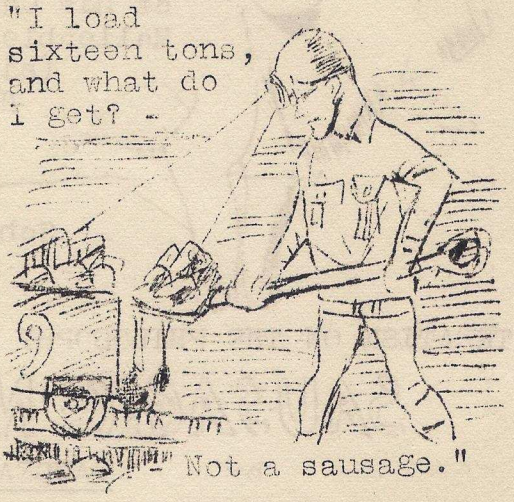
The "negative something" of the philosophers was a sausage.

In the beginning, therefore, was not a sausage. (over)



Schwein-hunt

For every action, according to the laws of popular mechanics, there is an equal and opposite reaction. Has to be - it's a matter of public policy, like the law of gravity. Now there are three schools of thought on this subject: the Animal, that some reactions are more equal and/or more opposite than others; the Vegetable, that the reaction is equal and opposite to the square root of the magnetic field; and the Mineral, that there's gold in them thar hills. This last can be easily disproved by consideration of the amount known to be unearthed to date: viz, not a sausage. The other two theories remain: and there's not a sausage we can do about it just at present. There's no getting away (not a sausage) from the basic fact: for every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction. Therefore, in order to balance and cancel out the absence of a sausage, there had to be a sausage. This sausage was known as primordial chaos, and has never to this day been finally resolved. It is to bring about this final resolution that the philosophy of the Sausagic Negative is primarily concerned.


"I load sixteen tons, and what do I get? - Not a sausage."

In other words, what we now seek is nothing more nor less than a reversion to the First Principle. A total return to the state of Nature. Without a sausage.

Contemplation of the procedures involved, it has been found, gets us precisely nowhere. This is a pity, because without prolonged and detailed contemplation it is almost impossible to so much as CONCEIVE the all-important negative sausage. Professor Horst Fleischer, of Heidelberg Univursty, thought the answer might lie in the contemplation in Oriental fashion of his own navel, in order that he might achieve an umbilical conception of what he sought. After twenty years of this, however, he felt morally compelled to acknowledge failure. His case provides a perfect demonstration of the difficulties we're up against all the time, because, although it was easy to establish beyond question that his navel was not a sausage, all the contemplation in the world could not prove that it was NOT THE RIGHT SAUSAGE. He died a bitterly disappointed professor of moral philosophy, and his ashes were scattered over Heidelberg. Not a sausage remains.

"Not a sausage shall fall - "

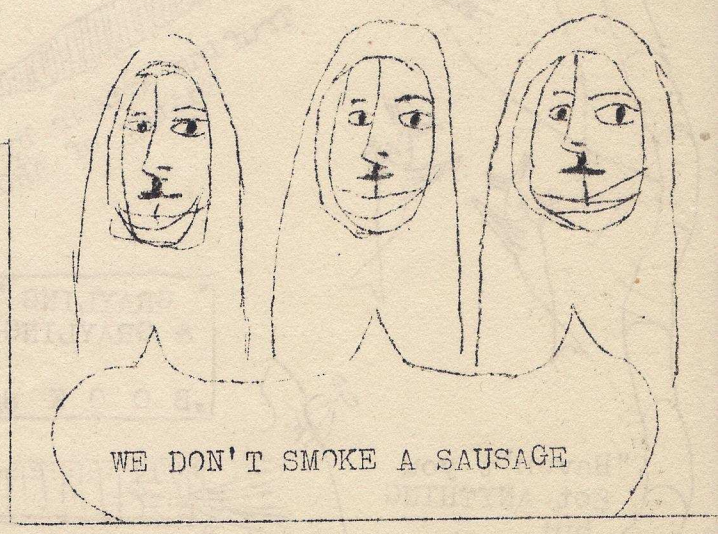
At this point, I would like to introduce a little anecdote that is aptly illustrative of the situation. On the occasion of a Salvation Army parade, the GOC made the cust-

omary request to Sister Anna that she should carry the banner. Sister Anna, however, was a little hard of hearing, and thought he'd asked her to carry the BANGER. Therefore she answered him in no uncertain terms: "Not a sausage will I carry." To which the GOC immediately retorted: "You'll be carrying more than a sausage by the time I've finished with you."

(cont below)

EVERY NON-SMOKER abstains from tobacco - that curiously-priced dried vegetable matter which sends people's wages up in smoke instead of merrily down the hatch. Rapidly becoming as popular is the new habit of not smoking a sausage - which we claim is even more beneficial to the human body. In fact, pseudo-scientific tests prove convulsively that people who don't smoke sausages are invariably happier, more contented individuals than are people who don't smoke other things - such as kippers. Try not smoking a sausage TODAY - you'll be amazed. And the Price - not a sausage.

(Issued by the Nonesausage Marketing Board)

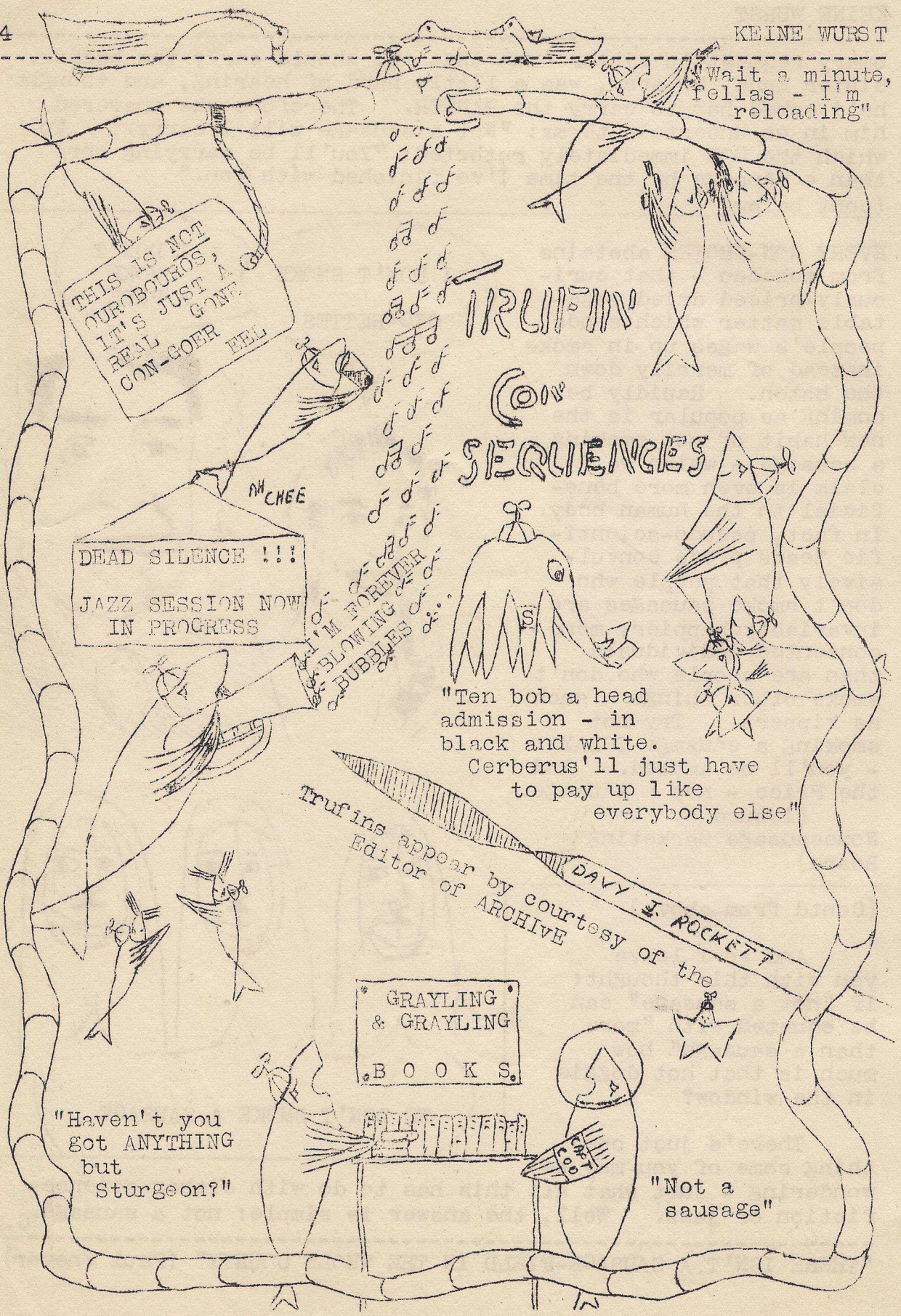


(Contd from above)

And so I leave you with this thought: If "not a sausage" can be equated with "more than a sausage" how much is that hot doggie in the window?

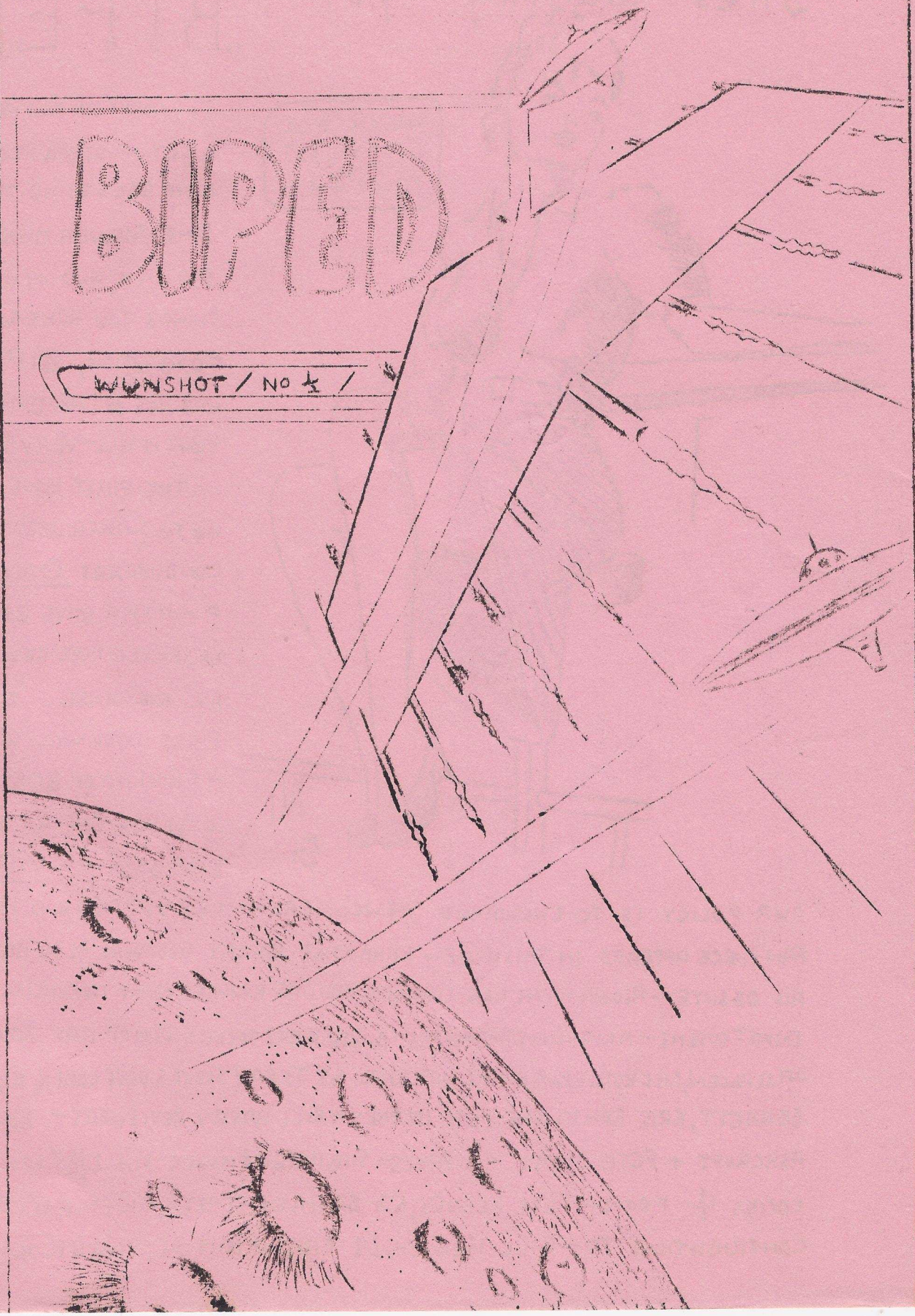
There's just one thing some of you may be wondering - just what all this has to do with either science-fiction or jazz. Well, the answer is simple: not a sausage. G.H

"THERE ISN'T A SAUSAGE-FIELD IN THE WHOLE COUNTY" (Paul Enever)


"Wait a minute, fellas - I'm reloading"
THIS IS NOT OUROBOUROS, IT'S JUST A REAL GONE CON-GOFER EEL
TRUFIN' CON SEQUENCES
AH CHEE
DEAD SILENCE !!!
JAZZ SESSION NOW IN PROGRESS
I'M FOREVER BLOWING BUBBLES
"Ten bob a head admission - in black and white. Cerberus'll just have to pay up like everybody else"
DAVY J. ROCKETT
Trufins appear by courtesy of the Editor of ARCHIVE
GRAYLING & GRAYLING BOOKS
"Haven't you got ANYTHING but Sturgeon?"
"Not a sausage"

BIPED

WUNSHOT / NO 4 /



She's waiting for BIPED

... AND FOR TWO YEARS A LOT OF OTHER PEOPLE HAVE BEEN DOING THE SAME. THROUGH MISHAPS, BAD LUCK, AND OTHER THINGS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION, BIPED HAS NOT YET APPEARED — BUT IT WILL — VERY SOON ... THE FIRST ISSUE WILL GO TO SUBSCRIBERS AND CONTRIBUTORS ONLY. A NUMBER HAVE BEEN RESERVED FOR REVIEW AND EXCHANGE. THE FIRST ISSUE WILL HAVE A PRINTING OF 80 COPIES SO PLEASE CONTACT THE EDITORS — NOW!

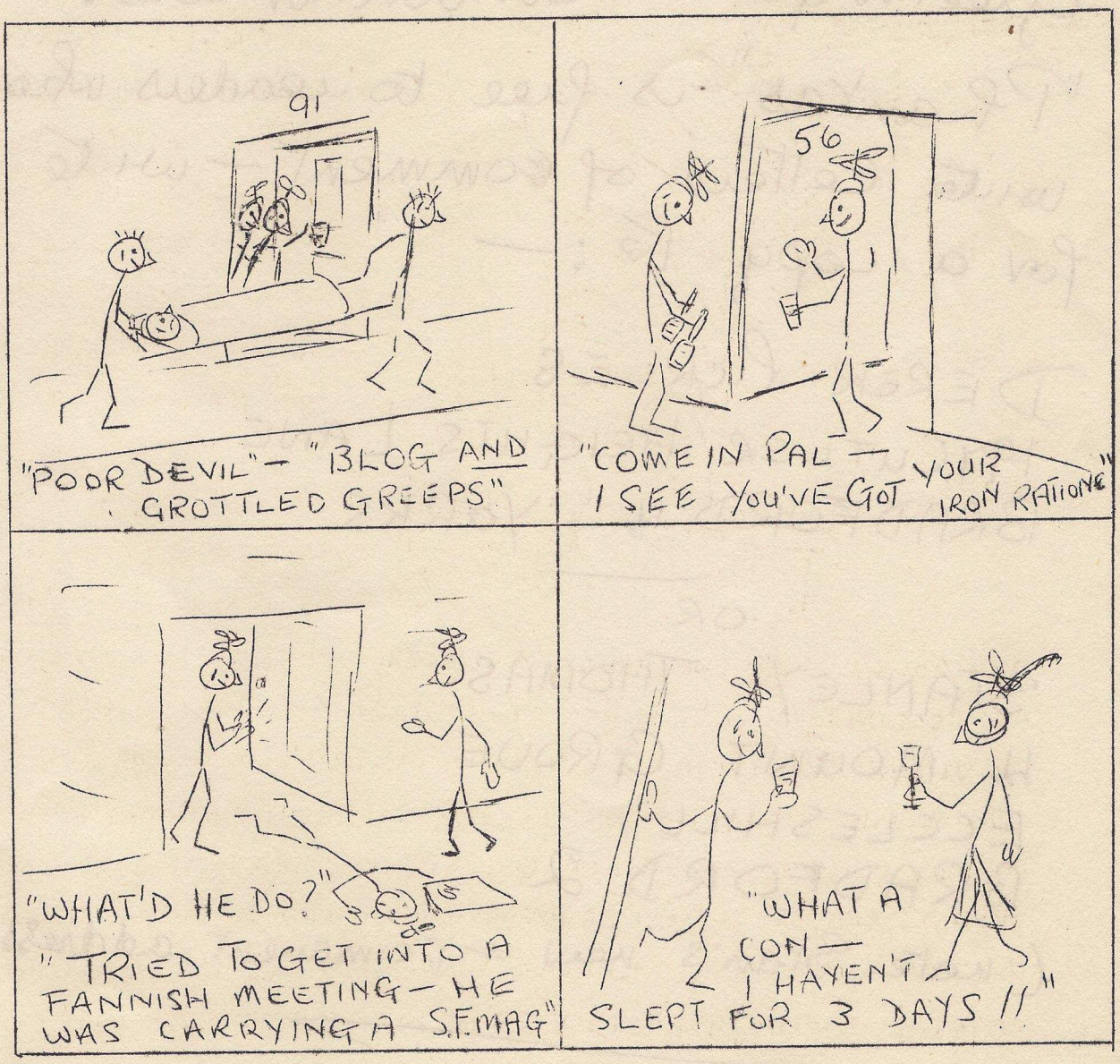
OUR POLICY IS TO ENCOURAGE NEWCOMERS — LES JEFFERSONS FIRST FAN PIECE APPEARS IN THISH. NEW FANARTIST BARRY GOODWIN, ALSO MAKES HIS DEBUTE — ALONG WITH LES CHADWICK, PAULINE KNOWLES, MARY LAUGHLIN, F. DUFF. T. COSENS — ALSO ILLUSTRATING ARE — B. KIDD, TERRY JEEVES, DON McKAY, J. ASHCROFT, D. ALLEN, BILL ROTSLER + B HARRY. MATERIAL BY TERRY JEEVES, DAVE COHEN, RON BENNETT, ERIC BENTCLIFFE, PETE REANEY + BILL HARRY. REVIEWERS — JOHN ASHCROFT + PETE RIGBY. 40 PAGES — SUB RATE — 3 ISSUES FOR 2/6.P SAMPLE COPIES 1/- FROM — PETE REANEY, 53 BROMLEY STREET, SHEFFIELD 3. CONTRIBUTIONS TO — BILL HARRY, 69 PARLIAMENT ST, LIVERPOOL. 8,

vol 2. no 1½.

PHANTASMAGORA

special CONVENTION issue

the young fan's Con guide:-



The Editors of the Fanzine with the most promising past — none other than "Phantas" — send all felicitations and greetings to Conventioneers.

"Phantas" is free to readers who write letters of comment — write for a copy to:—

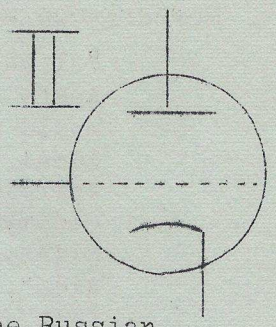
DEREK PICKLES
197, CUTLER HEIGHTS LANE
BRADFORD 4. YORKS.

OR

STANLEY THOMAS
4. MOUNT GROVE
ECCLESHILL
BRADFORD 2
(note Stan's new & permanent address).

TRIODE presents

CURTAIN CALL II



In CURTAIN CALL number one information was given on the Russian fan scheme whereby a British fan was invited to attend the next Soviet science fiction convention in Siberia. The invitation came from Walter Alexandervitch, of the Smolensk Tractor Drivers, Caviar Growers, and S-F Readers Club. Walt, is editor of the leading Russian zine LEANING.

All expenses of the chosen candidate will be paid by Russian Fandom. The visiting fan is also assured of a tour round the Stalingrad Tractor Factory, and visits to other places of interest....he will be asked to inscribe his name in LEANING's Tomb.

The candidates listed in our earlier bulletin, were; N. G. Wansborough, Brian Burgess, Peter Reaney, Stewart J. McKinsey, and Ron Bennett. At the request of Russian Fandom however, Brian Burgess has been withdrawn from this short list....it appears that Russia already has a Burgess!

A letter has been received from Peter Reaney, informing us of his willingness to make the trip, and as we consider that this fan is by far and away the best choice for Siberia, we reproduce his letter below.

> " This is a surprise, you could have knocked me down with a fan, without the aid of a zine, when I read that I (of all people) had been nominated as a candidate to visit a Russian Convention. Not that I don't want to go, of course I do, after all, I've never been out of England before, and if I get the most votes (you will vote for me won't you ?) ((Yes.)) I can really say that I have seen the world. The trouble is, I can't speak the Russian language Brian Burgess may have that advantage over me, it's possible he has picked it up in his travels. Then again, Ron Bennett may know it, after all, he is a school teacher. Still I have as much of a chance as the rest. I have got a very strong sledge (I used to be champion of Bromley Street at doing the belly-flop), and also I've got some thick gloves and a fur coat to keep me warm. As I've said before, I've never been away to a foreign land so, if I do get chosen this will be a new experience for me. So you know what to do ((...that's right!)) vote for me, and I'll bring you all a stick of rock back, pictured right through with the hammer and sickle."

Letters from the other candidates have not yet been received at this early date, but their nominaters assure us that they will go if chosen.

pto

THE TRIODE....ERIC BENTCLIFFE
TERRY JEEVES DALE SMITH

Wish you a happy convention.

Since the first bulletin a nomination has been received from Archie Mercer, who says...

" I should like to nominate Nigel Lindsay for the trip to Siberia. Apart from the fact that I'm insanely jealous of SCHNERDLITES, and would like him out of the way for a spell, I feel that he is the ideal person to go. He is reknowned for his sunny disposition, carrying his climate with him wherever he goes, and yet can be gloomy about seagulls with the best of them. He is also an accomplished musician, able not only to play Leroy Anderson's "Sleigh Ride", but also to spell Khatchaturian. Like all West Country folk, his dialect should be easily understandable to a Russian, whilst his numerous volgarities should endear him to all who come into contact with him.

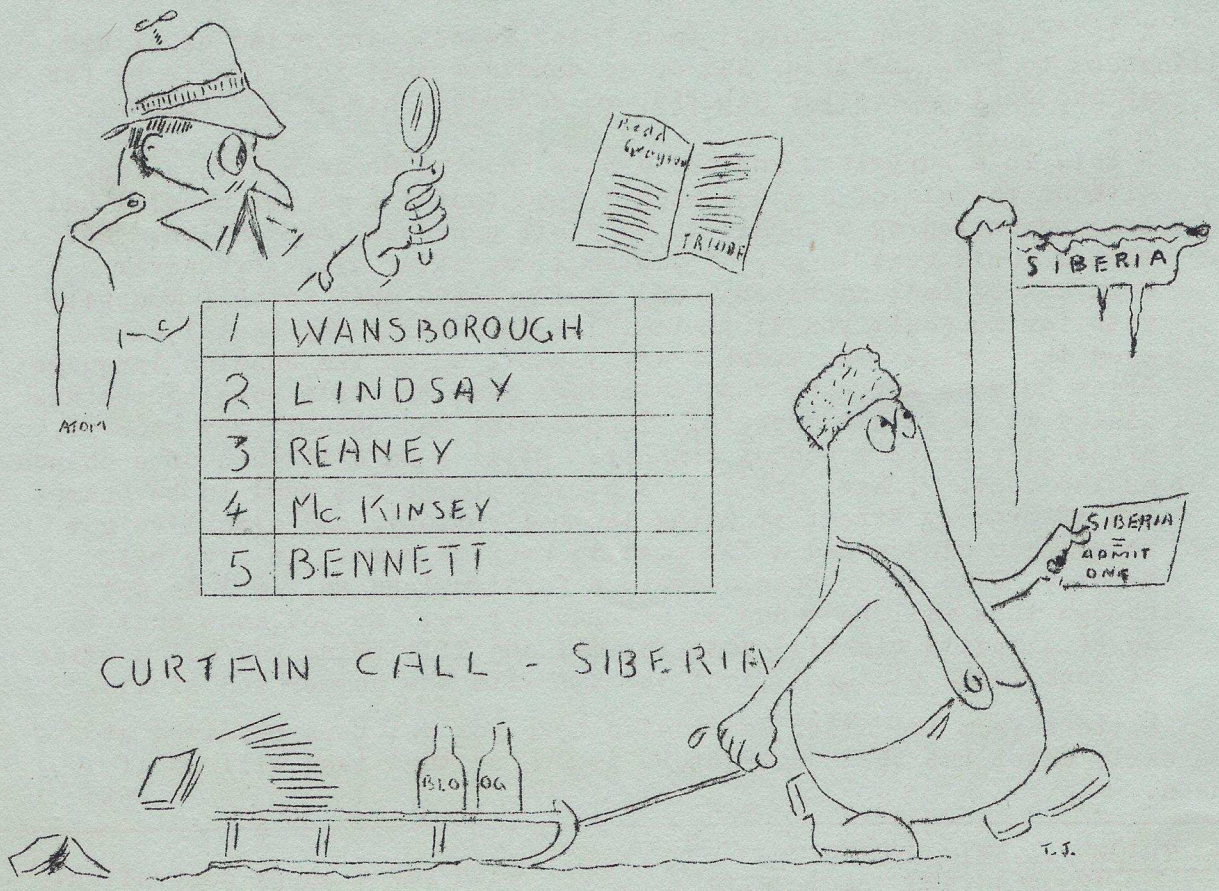
Numerous votes for the candidates have already been received, however, it will be up to you at KETTERING to decide who should go to Siberia.

THE CANDIDATES AGAIN:

PETER REANEY NORMAN WANSBOROUGH RON BENNETT NIGEL LINDSAY

STEWART MCKINSEY

Place your cross on the voting form below (or on a plain sheet of white paper, should you not want to despoil this publication) and hand it to either Eric Bentcliffe or Terry Jeeves.



1	WANSBOROUGH	
2	LINDSAY	
3	REANEY	
4	Mc KINSEY	
5	BENNETT	

HAINAULT - ALL CHANGE!

Here we are fulminating in the happy (?) (sic) domicile of Ron Hall in the vasty wastes of Hainault - That's in Essex, for the sake of non geographicfans - and the last syllable seems to have cropped up with distressing frequency in our conversation. Dramatis personae: Ron Hall. Vera Hall. Graham and Stephen Hall. Anne Steul. Ellis Mills. John KHBrunner. Daphne Buckmaster. Ron Buckmaster. Pamela Bulmer. and me. (H. Ken Bulmer) Now this is being turned out for the Combozine and no-one here has any idea of what is going to follow. However, having played with a rocket ship with wheels capable of standing on its head and shooting bright yellow slugs at it with a Luger, it seems only fitting that we should have the first femmefan of Germany say a few words:

Though there is no real reason for me, to say anything, for very good reasons, one being that I want to watch those english bright fahspirits in action, the other is, that I am new around almost everywhere pertaining to the vast realms of the fanworld. Not to mention the third, that I have not yet learned to collect bits of entertaining gossip and vasually throw them in, whenever they are expected of me. What with all those those nice, handsome british males standing behind me, trying to find out, what I am putting down, I am getting more confusedevery minute, so the best thing to do, is leaving someone else to continue the job.

The tea things are Bavarian!'Raw meat. Repeat that invitation some other time.' The room is full of ravenous beasts Anne says that we will not fall but I have my doubts. 'YOU know I don't mean it don't you Daph. If I8ve hurt your feelings it was purely intentional?'You can now say 'Lets talk about gramaphone records.' kkk kkk h

(HKB) Ron Hall has just mentioned that, because Anne likes bread with a black and shiny crust different from English bread, he spent all night polishingup a loaf with bootpolish. He'd just about got the shine right, but Anne still didn't like it --said it was bitter. Bitte ?

this is a drunken type fanzine. Weel its food anyway.

What did the Leaning Tower of Pisa say to Big Ben?
- You have the time and I have the inclination.
You're being affectionate with our trifles.

Change of gear; I can't read single word of what's gone on this stencil ahead of me, but this is John Brunner bashing on regardless. I'm smoking a German cigarette called Astor, by courtesy of Anne Steul - she doesn't smoke but has been considerate about people who do!

I have just heard Ellis's fine resounding voice reading the previous contents of this zine. MiGhod - WHAT HAVE I DONE? I think Ken should have brought more stencils - I have a love of my own voice even on a typer...Ron Buckmaster - my sister is sulking and my wife is snogging in a light fantastic way of cuorse and as for me I am sober and somewhat I'me writing AH tea at last drop every thing

Have you ever invited ONE fan to a little tete a tete? Ah! Ah! Ah! Anne Steul was staying with me (and Vera of course - I mean, if you see what I mean, that Anne was staying with Vera and me - or should it be Vera and I?) Well anyhow. I invited John Brunner to meet her. This was an error on my part only comparable with Comrade Pollit's erstwhile opinion of archangel Stalin. Just as we were going to settle down to the traditional English Sunday Joint (We can trace our's back 23 generations) a large knock was knowcked on the front door (We have no back door - I've lost more wives that way) In tumbled The Bulmers, The Buckmasters and Ellis (I'd been making passionate love to Ellis for five minutes before someone explained to me that it was 'Ellis' not 'Alice'. I was disappointed. By This time Daphne was sitting on John's lap, Pamela was sitting on Ellis' lap - I looked so crestfallen, that after I had tripped over my crest several times Anne let me join Ron, Ken, Graham, Stephen and Vera on her lap. Anne then passed round some German cigarettes, and after this things became hazy, so while I go in search of my wife to clean my glasses on some-one else can sit here and wax elequoent. 'WAX' - get it? RAH

Ron Hall

EM: Well, the raw meat disappeared swiftly from the table, I think its mostly underneath the table now. We had a wonderful time getting here, this British Transport System is wondrous in its complexity. Some day I shall have to conduct an investigation to find out why I was told to alight from the first train the Bulmers and I took after I arrived in London. 'Passengers on track two are requested to alight due to a defect.' Typists on stencil two are requested to yield due to a (mental) defect.

VH I cant type. I don't want to say anything. What did you put down there? Nothing serious is going on here, just a lot of pet-(ting) tifogging. Nothing serious and constructive.

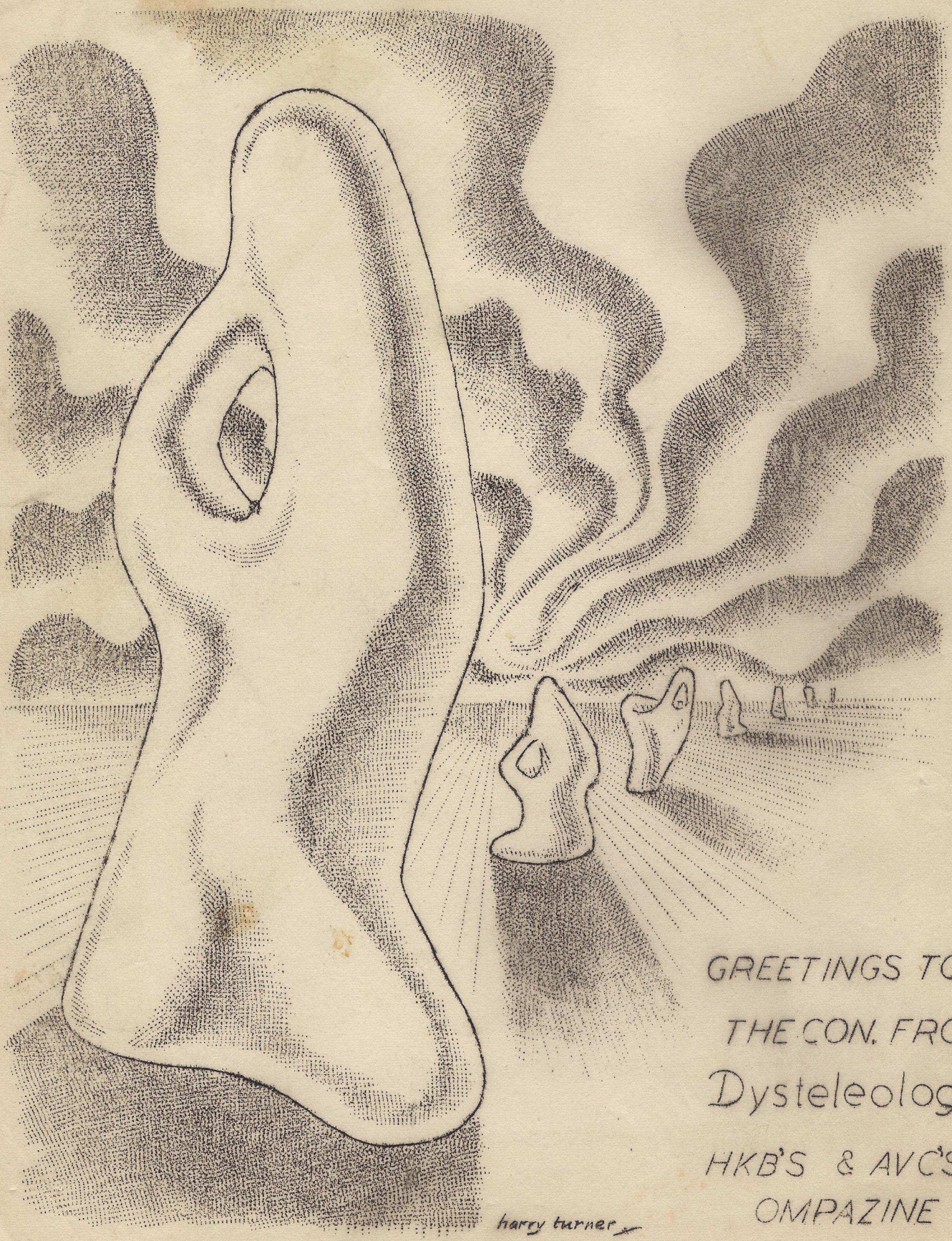
The statement about petting is a lie!!! I'm not - nor is anybody else.

Anne: "I'll send him a telegram once in a while."

The above somewhat maudlin account portrays Anne Steul's and Ellis Mill's first mass encounter with British fen. Be it on our own heads. This excerpt brought to you courtesy of FEMIZINE: Pamela Bulmer, Tresco, 204, Wellmeadow Road, Catford, London, S.E.6. England (for 1957). And - as an interesting example of how far man Freudian can slip - both the editor of Femizine and the husband of the beautiful editor of UGH (stop! ow! all right, then, meanie - Ken and Pamela Bulmer -) are at this con, DG, and providing we can contact some so-far unknown aircraft buzzing merrily over the Atlantic following the reverse course of the noble MV Inishowen Head.

mea culpa... FEMIZINE

Finally - to all con attendees enjoy yourself, have fun and slainte!



GREETINGS TO
THE CON. FROM
Dysteleology
HKB'S & AVC'S
OMPAZINE